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Fire & Flame



summoning

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Chapter 1 by Phantim

She is known by one name - /Flicker/. She wields a wooden staff, charred to darkness, and a single leather bound book; the contents of which only she knows. The two combined had led her to countless victories and extended her life and beauty through the ages. She comes with no armor, for her cunning and powers are above those who are mortal. Her name brings shivers to even those who are brave enough to speak it. The most infamous witch to walk the waysides of humanity has been summoned from the fiery pits of the Underworld. She is beckoned to serve a master once more...

Chapter 2 by Harlander



"I swear by the blood of the living Christ, if I don't get my god-damned coffee this time, there's going to be a serious throwdown." a peevish voice muttered.

Flicker swayed and stared around this strange place. It looked like a bedchamber, but the furniture was of a style she'd never seen before. A weak-looking man with a wispy beard, dressed in breeches and some sort of short tunic emblazoned with the words "I'm With Stupid", stared at her with a casual

"What would you have of me, ma'am?" she asked, like the crackle of flames burning low.

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"Coff. Ee." the man drawled, leaning forward. "Triple-roast Aztlan blend. You can get a 16-pound bag down at the Stuffer Shack. Go."

Flicker turned to the room's narrow portal.

"And for the love of caffeine, don't get caught up in some kind of fight to satisfy your ancient vendetta or something."

Chapter 3 by Erjsl



She stepped out of the room's narrow portal and within moments a young boy ran into her. Flicker smiled, although she was quite annoyed that her things had been sprawled out on the pavement now. Her leather bound book was laying shut on the ground. She smiled and went to pick it up, but who picked it up didn't really matter, only she could open it. As she reached down to grab it, the young boy picked it up and the back of the book fell open, revealing all the things written in it. Pages and pages of spells written by many handwritings, but Flicker's covered most the pages. The boy opened it to a page and read aloud just so that only he and Flicker could hear. Flicker snatched the book out of his hands, sealing it shut.

"What's your name boy?" she asked.

"I don't have one."

Chapter 4 by Phantim



Her lip turned up in a snarl as she stared the boy down. She didn't have time for a mystery... or a problem. This human looked like it was both. The more she looked at him the more angry she was getting.

"Wow!" he said. "Are your eyes glowing?"

Quickly she turned her head away.

"Tch. Boy, don't let your feeble minded imagination get the best of you. It's just a trick of the light."

"A mere flicker?" he asked.

Now she knew he was teasing her. Using her name like that. She whipped her hand forward and grabbed the boy by the shoulder.

"Who are you?"

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